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# The New Earth

AN ODE

*For Mixed Chorus, Soli and Orchestra*

Poem by

*Louise Ayres Garnett*

Music by

*Henry Hadley*

Op. 85



Oliver Ditson Company



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1.00

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The opening stanzas of Sections II and III, under the titles "Comrades of the Cross" and "The Unconquerable" first appeared in *Poetry: A Magazine of Verse* (Chicago), and are reprinted through the courtesy of the editor.

20 Mar 20 Prof. Harding 1.00

Music

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# The New Earth

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## I

### Sword of Deliverance

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,  
and the Word was God.”

*O Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword  
smiting the powers of death.*

Sword of deliverance,  
Flaming through the night  
Till the hosts of darkness  
Crumble into flight,  
Lead us forth to freedom,  
Save us by Thy might.

Sword of deliverance,  
Forged in living fires,  
Burnished in the whirlwind  
Of supreme desires,  
Lead us forth where spirit  
Glories and aspires.

Sword of deliverance,  
Through the blackness hurled  
Toward unrighteous banners  
Bloody and unfurled,  
Lead us to redemption  
Of a stricken world.



## The Rivers of the World

The rivers of the world flow red across the earth.

*Be brave, my soul, be brave!*

The blood of sacrifice shall bring to us new birth.

*Be brave, my soul, be brave!*

O liberating floods, that wash the ways of men,

Enrich the trodden fields that flow'rs may grow again,

Bring healing to the hills and glory to the glen.

*Be brave, my soul, be brave!*

The rivers of the world are misty 'neath the moon.

*Awake, my soul, awake!*

They are crooning to the dead, "O Laddies cuddle doon."

*Awake, my soul, awake!*

O waves that cleanse the plains where warring feet have trod,

Changing a sullen earth to live and singing sod,

Thy sacramental streams return unto thy God.

*Arise, my soul, arise!*

*And under and over and through it all  
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*



## II

### Comrades of the Cross

*O Word, Thou art the Cradle of all men, wherein  
the Dead shall wake to life unending.*

Last night I dreamed the Cross of God  
Stood rooted deep in Flanders' sod,  
And wide its open arms were spread  
Over the fields of living dead.  
Mile upon mile the crosses rose  
Shepherding sleep's supreme repose,  
And as I looked they seemed to be  
Merged into conquering Calvary.  
O Jesus, more than Savior now—  
Brother, soldier, captain, Thou—  
Each of Thy comrades of the Cross  
Treasures the gift that man calls loss.  
O what an Easter lies concealed  
Beneath the flowers on Flanders' Field!

### Lullaby

Sing we a lullaby  
To these, our dead.  
Cherish them tenderly,  
Cradle each head.

Sing of the fiery West  
Fading to gray,  
Sing of the Morning Star  
Pointing the way.

Sing of Thine only Son,  
Whom Thou didst give  
That He and these brothers  
Might triumph and live.

Sing to these sleeping ones,  
God of the slain,  
Tell them their Captain  
Shall lead them again.

*And over and under and through it all  
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

### III

## The Unconquerable

*O Word, in the stress of battle, Thou art the Winds  
of Strength blowing from Space Eternal.*

I shall not grudge the falling if I may have the fight,  
For the soul of man is comfortless until he prove his might.  
Rather my body fall today unnoticed and unsought  
Than I should hail tomorrow's dawn with any fight unfought.

Seek to destroy me with your hungry axe,  
Strive to efface me from the ways of men,  
Scatter my body's fragments to the flax—  
And one day I shall rise and sing again.

## Winds of Strength

O Winds of Strength, that blow across the reaches of Eternal space!  
From some primeval, far-flung sky thy conquering battalions race.  
Prismatic fires of distant suns impel thy animating breath,  
The challenge of immortal life is in thy ignorance of death.

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,  
Sweep in a whirlwind from unregioned might,  
Foam the melodious sea, whose lambent length  
Trails through the boundlessness beyond the night.

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength,  
Sweep through the spacious vestibule of earth,  
Run in a roaring flame a-down its length  
And burst the doors that lead to freer birth.

*And under and over and through it all  
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

#### IV

### New Risen Peace

*O Word, that was in the beginning, Thou art Peace,  
the deliverer of man.*

### Agnus Dei

I smell the buds of April  
Above the scourging rain;  
I see the bow of promise  
Across the stricken plain;  
I feel the resurrection  
Beyond the millions slain;  
And from the twisted world-womb,  
All travail-rent with pain,  
I see a lamb a-borning,  
Peaceful and free of stain.

### Song of Peace

O Peace, whose wings of healing are outspread  
Over a new and consecrated earth,  
Thou art the resurrection for the dead,  
For those who have not died, another birth.  
Within the solace of thy shielding wings  
The heart of nations lifts its voice and sings.

O Peace, thou art the glory of the sun  
New risen from the miracle of night,  
Shining upon the nationhood begun  
With thy renewing, all-sustaining light.  
Pour into man the mystery of love  
That he may gird his spirit from above.

O Peace, who movest o'er the shadowy deep,  
Brooding in love upon the ways of men,  
Entreating tempests till they fall asleep,  
Mooring our souls to harmony again,  
We pledge thee in the blood that we have shed,  
The new-born living and the living dead!

*And over and under and through it all  
I hear the Song of the Marching Men.*

V

Song of the Marching Men

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away."

*O Word, Thou art the Future, making as one the  
steps of Many Nations.*

Marching, marching, marching feet,  
You are moving triumphantly over the earth,  
And your marching makes music impellingly sweet,  
Rhythmic and terrible,  
Sweeping, unbearable,  
Swelling our hearts to their ultimate girth.

*O march, march of my brothers, treading the living sod,  
You are keeping in step with the future, you are marching beside your God.*

Marching, marching, marching feet,  
You are shaking the bastions discarded and done,  
Trampling them under, remorseless and fleet,  
That man may new-fashion,  
God-driven with passion,  
Invincible turrets to flame in the sun.

*O march, march of my brothers, playing the mighty game,  
You are keeping in step with the future, you are purging the earth of shame*

Marching, marching, marching feet,  
You are moving across the immutable sky,  
And you march to infinity's myriad beat,  
Planets for stepping-stones,  
Stars for your overtones  
Sounding their penetrant, challenging cry.

*O march, march of my brothers, treading the spacious ways,  
You are keeping in step with the future, you are shaping the Book of Days.*

Marching, marching, marching feet,  
You are wearing a trail to the uttermost pole.  
United you move and your footsteps repeat  
Nobly and ringingly,  
Measuredly, singingly,  
The song of man's service aflame in his soul.

*O march, march of my brothers, blazing the earth new-hurled,  
You are keeping in step with the future, O Marching Men of the World!*





## Contents

---

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God,  
and the Word was God."

---

*O Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword smiting  
the powers of death.*

1. SWORD OF DELIVERANCE. Chorus

Page  
1

*O Word, Thou art the Cradle of all men, wherein the Dead  
shall wake to life unending.*

2. COMRADES OF THE CROSS. Tenor Solo and Semi-Chorus of Women

22

*O Word, in the stress of battle, Thou art the Winds of Strength  
blowing from Space Eternal.*

3. THE UNCONQUERABLE

a. I shall not grudge the falling. Bass Solo

30

b. O Winds of Strength. Chorus of Men

33

*O Word, that was in the beginning, Thou art Peace, the deliverer  
of man.*

4. NEW RISEN PEACE

a. Agnus Dei. Alto Solo

46

b. Song of Peace. Soprano Solo and Chorus of Women

50

*O Word, Thou art the Future, making as one the steps of  
Many Nations.*

5. SONG OF THE MARCHING MEN. Full Chorus, Bass Solo and  
Chorus of Women

59

# THE NEW EARTH

## Nº1. SWORD OF DELIVERANCE

Chorus

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

Word, in the midst of darkness, Thou art a Sword smiting the powers of death.

LOUISE AYRES GARNETT

HENRY HADLEY, Op. 85

**Moderato e maestoso**

**PIANO** *ff* 3 Trombones *pp*

*ff* 3 Trpts. *ffz*

**SOPRANO** *ff* **FULL CHORUS**

**ALTO** *ff*

**TENOR** *ff*

**BASS** *ff*

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

Sword of de - liv - er - ance,

*ff*



Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

Flam - ing through the night Till the hosts of dark-ness

*p*

*p*

*p*

*p*

*p*

*p*

Crum-ble in - to flight. Lead us forth to—

Crum-ble in - to flight. Lead us forth to—

Crum-ble in - to flight. Lead us forth to

Crum-ble in - to flight. Lead us forth to

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

free-dom, Save us by Thy might. Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might. Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might. Sword of de-

free-dom, Save us by Thy might. Sword of de-

(Basses)

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, Bur - nish'd in the\_

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, Bur - nish'd in the

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, — Bur - nish'd in the\_

liv - er - ance, Forged in liv - ing fires, — Bur - nish'd in the

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

whirl-wind Of su - preme de - sires, Lead us forth,

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

whirl-wind Of su - preme de - sires, Lead us forth,

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

whirl-wind Of su - preme de - sires, Lead us forth,

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

whirl-wind Of su - preme de - sires, Lead us forth,

*Violins*

*cresc.* *f* *ff*

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

lead us forth where spir - it Glo - ries, where spir - it

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

lead us forth where spir - it Glo - ries, where spir - it

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

lead us forth where spir - it Glo - ries, where spir - it

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

lead us forth where spir - it Glo - ries, where spir - it

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

*rall.* *ff a tempo*

glo - ries and as - pires.

*rall.* *ff*

glo - ries and as - pires.

*rall.* *ff a tempo*

glo - ries and as - pires.

*rall.* *ff*

glo - ries and as - pires.

*rall.* *a tempo*

*ff* *cresc.*

*ff*

Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black - ness hurl'd

*ff*

Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black - ness hurl'd

*ff*

Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black - ness hurl'd

*ff*

Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black - ness hurl'd

*ff*



*p* *cresc.*  
Toward un-right-eous ban-ners Blood-y and un-furl'd,

*p* *cresc.*  
Toward un-right-eous ban-ners Blood-y and un-furl'd,—

*p* *cresc.*  
Toward un-right-eous ban-ners Blood-y and un-furl'd,—

*p* *cresc.*  
Toward un-right-eous ban-ners Blood-y and un-furl'd,—

*p* *cresc.*

Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a strick - - en world.

Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a strick - - en world.

Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a strick - - en world.

Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a strick - - en world.

*a tempo*

*rit.*

*ff* Horns

Tpts.

*fff*

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano, with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The score consists of four measures. The first measure has a treble staff with a half note G4 and a quarter note A4, and a bass staff with a half note F3 and a quarter note G3. The second measure has a treble staff with a half note A4 and a quarter note B4, and a bass staff with a half note G3 and a quarter note A3. The third measure has a treble staff with a half note B4 and a quarter note C5, and a bass staff with a half note A3 and a quarter note B3. The fourth measure has a treble staff with a half note C5 and a quarter note B4, and a bass staff with a half note B3 and a quarter note A3. The score is marked with a "V" above the first measure of the treble staff and a "V" above the first measure of the bass staff.

*rit.*

**ALTO SOLO**

*meno mosso*

*pp*

The

*poco cresc.*

riv - ers of the world flow red a-cross the

*poco cresc.*

**SEMI-CHORUS** SOPRANO I & II

*p*

Be brave, my soul, be brave!

**SEMI-CHORUS** ALTO I & II

*p*

earth.

Be brave, my soul, be brave! The

**ALTO SOLO**

**SEMI-CHORUS** TENORS

*p*

Be brave, my soul, be brave!

blood of sac - ri - fice shall

*p* *3* *3* *3*

**SEMI-CHORUS** SOPRANO I & II *pp*  
Be brave, my

**SEMI-CHORUS** ALTO I & II *pp*  
Be brave, my

bring to us new birth. *f*

*pp* (voices unacc.)

**SOLO SOPRANO**

soul, be brave! O lib - er - at - ing floods, that wash the ways of

soul, be brave!

*p*

**TENOR SOLO**

*p*  
men, En - rich the trod - den fields that flow'rs may grow a -

*p* *mf*



FULL CHORUS

SOPRANO *p* 9

ALTO

*mf*

Bring *p*

Bring heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, — Bring

gain.

BASS *p*

*p*

Bring heal - ing to the hills and

heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, En -

heal - ing to the hills and glo - ry to the glen, En -

TENOR

Bring heal - ing to the hills, En -

glo - ry to the glen, — Bring heal - ing to the hills, En -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'rs may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'rs may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'rs may grow a -

rich the trod - - den fields that flow'rs may grow a -

*p* gain. —

*p* gain. —

*p* *pp* gain. — Be brave, my soul, be brave, be brave, my soul! —

*p* *pp* gain. — Be brave, my soul, be brave!

*p* *pp*

*p*

The riv-ers of the world are mis-ty 'neath the

*p*

The riv-ers of the world are mis-ty 'neath the

*rit.* *a tempo*

*mf* *p*

*ff* *p*

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! They are croon-ing to - the

*ff*

moon. A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

*ff* *p*

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! They are croon-ing to - the

*ff*

moon. A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

*ff*

dead, "O lad-dies, cud - dle doon." A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

*ff* *p*

A - wake, my soul, a - wake! O

*ff*

dead, "O lad-dies, cud - dle doon." A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

*ff*

A - wake, my soul, a - wake!

*ff* *p*

waves that cleanse the plains where war-ring feet have trod,

*cresc.*

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

Chan-ging a sul-len earth to live and sing-ing sod, Thy

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

Chan-ging a sul-len earth to live and sing-ing sod, Thy

*f*

Thy

*f*

Thy

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

8va bassa.....



sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy God,

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy God,

sa - cra - men - tal streams re - turn un - to thy

God, un - to thy God, re -

un - to thy God, thy God, re -

un - to thy God, thy God, re -

God, un - to thy God, re -

*ff.*

turn, re - turn un - to thy God. A - rise, my

*ff.*

turn un-to thy God, re - turn un-to thy God. A - rise, my

*ff.*

turn un-to thy God, un - to thy God. A - rise, my

*ff.*

turn, re - turn, re - turn un-to thy God. A - rise, my

*rall.*

soul, a - rise!

*rall.*

soul, a - rise!

*rall.*

soul, a - rise!

*rall.*

soul, a - rise!

*rall.*

*a tempo*

*ff.*

*p*  
*marcato*  
*3*  
*8<sup>va</sup> bassa*

*p*  
And un - der and o - ver and

And un - der and o - ver and

*3*  
*p*  
*8<sup>va</sup> bassa*

*f*  
through it — all I hear the — Song of — March - ing — Men.  
*p*  
And

*f*  
through it — all I hear the — Song of — March - ing — Men.  
*p*  
And

*f*  
*p*



un - der and o - ver and through it— all I hear the Song of— March - ing

un - der and o - ver and through it— all I hear the Song of— March - ing

*f*

*f*

O wa - ters of

Men. O wa - ters of

O wa - ters of

Men. O wa - ters of

*ff* (Horns stopped)

*p*

*3*

*3*

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A - *mf*

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A - *mf*

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A - *mf*

life sur - pass - ing - ly roll, A - *mf*

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

bun - dance thy source, re - demp - tion thy

goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - to my

goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - to my

goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - to my

goal, O wa - ters of life, flow in - - to my

### Largamente

soul.

soul.

soul.

soul.

### Largamente

*ff*

*con moto*

*p*

*cresc.*

*rall.*  
*f*  
*cresc.* 3

Moderato e molto maestoso

*ff*  
Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black-ness  
*ff*  
Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black-ness  
*ff*  
Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black-ness  
*ff*  
Sword of de - liv - er - ance, Through the black-ness

Moderato e molto maestoso

*ff*  
Timpani

*p*  
hurl'd Toward un-right-eous ban - ners  
*p*  
hurl'd Toward un-right-eous ban - ners  
*p*  
hurl'd Toward un-right-eous ban - ners  
*p*  
hurl'd Toward un-right-eous ban - ners  
(Wood)  
*p*



*mf* Blood - y and un - furl'd, *f* Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

*mf* Blood - y and un - furl'd, *f* Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

*mf* Blood - y and un - furl'd, *f* Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

*mf* Blood - y and un - furl'd, *f* Lead us to re - demp-tion Of a

*rit* *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*  
strick - en world. And

*rit* *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*  
strick - en world. And

*rit* *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*  
strick - en world. And

*rit* *molto cresc.* *a tempo* *mf*  
strick - en world. And

*rit* *a tempo* *fff*  
strick - en world. And

un-der and o-ver and through it all— I hear the Song of

un-der and o-ver and through it all— I hear the Song of

un-der and o-ver and through it all— I hear the Song of

un-der and o-ver and through it all— I hear the Song of

March - ing Men.

March - ing Men.

March - ing Men.

March - ing Men.

*grva bassa*

## Nº2 COMRADES OF THE CROSS

Tenor Solo and Women's Semi-Chorus

O Word, Thou art the Cradle of all men, wherein the Dead shall wake to life unending

*Andante con moto*

VOICE

PIANO

*espressivo*

*p*

*cresc.*

TENOR SOLO

*mf*

Last

*p*

night I dream'd the Cross of God Stood root - ed deep in

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

Flan - ders' sod, And wide its o - pen arms were spread

*cresc.*

*f*



*3* *dim.* *p*  
O - ver the fields of liv - ing dead.

*3* *dim.* *p* *Harp*  
*ced.*

*mf* *3* *p* *3*  
Mile up-on mile the cross - es rose Shep-herd-ing sleeps' su -

*p* *Horns* *mf* *Ob.* *p*

\*

*cresc.*  
preme re-pose, And as I look'd they seem'd to be

*Cl.* *3* *p agitato* *cresc.*

*f*  
Merged in-to con - quer-ing Cal - va-ry.

*f* *ff* *3*

*p*  
O

*rall.*

*dim.*

3

Tempo I

Je - sus, more than Sa - viour now— Broth-er, sol - dier,

3 3

*cresc.*

*f* *p* *cresc.*

cap - tain, Thou,— Each of Thy com - rades of the Cross

*f* *p* *cresc.*

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

Treas-ures the gift that man calls loss. O what an East - er

*mf* *cresc.* *f*

3

*poco meno**p*

lies — con-ceal'd

Be-neath the

flow'rs on

Flan - ders'

Field! —

*p**espressivo**mf**dim.*

## Lullaby

SOPRANO I

*p*

Sing we a lul-la-by —

To these, our dead.

SOPRANO II

*p*

Sing we a lul - la - by

To these, our dead. —

ALTO

*p*

Sing we a lul-la-by —

To these, our dead.

*Lento* (♩ = ♩ of preceding tempo)*p**p*



Cher-ish them ten - der-ly,

Cra - dle each head.

Cher-ish them ten - der-ly,

Cra - dle each head.

Cher-ish them ten - der-ly,

Cra - dle each head.

Sing of the fier - y West

Fad - ing to gray,—

Sing of the fier - y West

Fad - ing to gray,—

Sing of the fier - y West

Fad - ing to gray,

Sing of the Morn-ing Star

Point - ing the way.—

Sing of the Morn-ing Star

Point - ing the way.

Sing of the Morn-ing Star

Point - ing the way.

*p* *dim.*

*p* *mf*

Sing of Thine on-ly Son,— Whom Thou didst give That

*p* *mf*

Sing of Thine on - ly Son, Whom Thou didst give— That

*p* *mf*

Sing of Thine on-ly Son,— Whom Thou didst give— That

*f*

He and these broth-ers Might tri - umph and live.

*f*

He— and these broth-ers Might tri - umph and live.

*f*

He— and these broth-ers Might tri - umph and live.

*f*



*pp* Sing to these sleep-ing ones,

*pp* Sing to these sleep - ing ones,

*pp* Sing to these sleep-ing ones,

*mf* *rall.* *a tempo* *pp*

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain Shall

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain Shall

God of the slain, Tell them that their Cap - tain

*mf*

*p* lead them, shall lead them a - gain.

*p* lead them, shall lead them a - gain.

*p* Shall lead, shall lead them a - gain.

*p*

And o - ver and un - der and through it all I

And o - ver and un - der and through it all I

And o - ver and un - der and through it all I

*misterioso*

*poco marcato*

hear the Song of March - ing Men.

hear the Song of March - ing Men.

hear the Song of March - ing Men.

ALTO I & II

*Bassi and Celli*

*perdendosi*

hear the Song of March-ing Men.

*fainter and fainter*

Baritone Solo and Men's Voices

O Word, in the stress of battle, Thou art the Winds of Strength blowing from Space Eternal.

Allegro moderato

VOICE

PIANO

*f marcato**f* BARITONE SOLO

I shall not

*cresc.**ff**f*

grudge the fall - ing if I may have the fight

For the soul of man is com - fort - less un - till he prove his



might. Rath - er my bod-y fall to-day un - no-ticed and un-

sought Than I should hail to-mor-row's dawn with an - y fight un -

fought. \_\_\_\_\_

*Molto maestoso*

*a tempo* *ff*

*Più allegro*

Seek to de-destroy me with your hun-gry

*ff* *p* *mf*

axe, ——— Strive to ef - face me

from the ways of men, ———

Scat-ter my bod - y's frag - ments to the flax — And

one day I shall rise and sing a - gain. ———



Maestoso e moderato

TENORI

*ff*

O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

TENORI

*ff*

O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

BASSI

*ff*

O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

BASS II

*ff*

O Winds of Strength, that blow a - cross the reach-es of E - ter - nal

Maestoso e moderato

*ff*

*f*

Space! \_\_\_\_\_ From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy

*f*

Space! \_\_\_\_\_ From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy

*f*

Space! \_\_\_\_\_ From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy

*f*

Space! \_\_\_\_\_ From some pri-me-val far-flung sky thy

*f*

con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. *ff* Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant

con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. *ff* Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant

con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. *ff* Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant

con - quer-ing bat-tal-ions race. *ff* Pris-mat-ic fires of dis-tant

suns im-pel thy an-i - mat-ing breath, *f* The chal-lenge

suns im-pel thy an-i - mat-ing breath, *f* The chal-lenge

suns im-pel thy an-i - mat-ing breath, *f* The chal-lenge

suns im-pel thy an-i - mat-ing breath, *f* The chal-lenge

of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of

of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of

of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of

of im-mor-tal life is in thy ig-no-rance, thy ig-no-rance of

*p* (Voices alone)

death. Blow

death. Blow

death. Blow

death. Blow

*f*

## Allegro

far, \_\_\_\_\_ blow wide, \_\_\_\_\_

far, \_\_\_\_\_ blow wide, \_\_\_\_\_

far, \_\_\_\_\_ blow wide, \_\_\_\_\_

far, \_\_\_\_\_ blow wide, \_\_\_\_\_

## Allegro

O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirl-wind from un-re-gion'd

O Winds of Strength. Sweep in a whirl-wind from un-re-gion'd

O Winds of Strength.— Sweep in a whirl-wind from un-re-gion'd

O Winds of Strength.— Sweep in a whirl-wind from un-re-gion'd



might, \_\_\_\_\_

might, \_\_\_\_\_

might, \_\_\_\_\_ *f* Foam the me - lo - dious sea

might, \_\_\_\_\_ *f* Foam the me - lo - dious sea

*ffz*

*f* Foam the me - lo - dious sea whose lam - bent length

*f* Foam the me - lo - dious sea whose lam - bent length

whose lam - bent length

whose lam - bent length

*cresc.*



*ff*

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness be-

*ff*

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness be-

*ff*

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness

*ff*

Trails through the bound-less-ness, Trails through the bound-less-ness

yond — the night.

yond — the night.

be-yond the night.

be-yond the night.

*f*  
Blow far, ° blow wide, O Winds of

*f*  
Blow far, blow wide, O Winds of

*f*  
O Winds of

*f*  
O Winds of

*f* Più moto  
Strength,— Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti-bule of

*f*  
Strength,— Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti-bule of

*f*  
Strength,— Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti-bule of

*f*  
Strength,— Sweep through the spa - cious ves - ti-bule of

Più moto

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length, And

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length,

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length,

earth, Run in a roar - ing flame a-down its length, And

*f* *cresc.* *f*

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth, And

And burst the doors, and

And burst the doors

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth, And

burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. *ff* Blow  
 burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. *ff* Blow  
 that lead to free - er birth. *ff* Blow  
 burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. *ff* Blow

far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength, *f*  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength, *f*  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of

far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength, *f*  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength, *f*  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of

far, blow wide, O Winds of Strength, *f*  
 far, blow wide, O Winds of



Strength, Sweep through the spa-cious

Strength, Sweep through the spa-cious

Strength, Sweep through the spa-cious

Strength, Sweep through the spa-cious

*f* *ff* *f* (Voices alone)

ves-ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar-ing flame a-

ves-ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar-ing flame a-

ves-ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar-ing flame a-

ves-ti-bule of earth, Run in a roar-ing flame a-

*p* *ff* *p* *cresc.*



down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

down its length And burst the doors that lead to free - er

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. —

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. —

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. —

birth, And burst the doors that lead to free - er birth. —

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds

Blow far, blow wide, O Winds

of Strength.

of Strength.

of Strength.

of Strength.

Largo

Allegro

rall.

ff

*mf* And un - der and o - ver and through it all I *dim.*

*mf* And un - der and o - ver and through it all I *dim.*

*mf* And un - der and o - ver and through it all I *dim.*

*mf* And un - der and o - ver and through it all I *dim.*

hear the Song of March - ing *p* Men. *p*

hear the Song of March - ing *p* Men. *p*

hear the Song of March - ing *p* Men. *p*

hear the Song of March - ing *p* Men. *p*

*rall. molto*



## №4. NEW RISEN PEACE

a) AGNUS DEI

Alto Solo

O Word, the same that was in the beginning, Thou art Peace, the deliverer of man.

Moderato con moto

VOICE

PIANO

*Fl.**p*

smell the buds of A - pril A -

bove the scour - ging rain;

I see the bow of prom - ise A -

*mf*



cross ————— the strick - - en

plain; —————

*cresc.*

I feel — the re-sur-rec-tion

*f*

Be-yond the mil - lions slain; —————

*ff* *p*

And from the twist - ed world - womb, ——— All

*mf*

trav - ail - rent with pain, ———  
*cresc.*

*rall.* *a tempo*  
*p*

I see ——— a lamb ——— a - born - ing,

Peace - ful and free ——— of

*cresc.*

stain, \_\_\_\_\_ free \_\_\_\_\_ of

stain, \_\_\_\_\_ I see a lamb a -

born - - ing, Peace - ful \_\_\_\_\_ and free \_\_\_\_\_ of

*rall.*

stain. \_\_\_\_\_

*a tempo*

*rit.*

*p*

*pp*



b) SONG OF PEACE  
Soprano Solo and Chorus of Women

Andante

PIANO *pp* (Strings)

O Peace, whose

wings of heal-ing are— out - spread O-ver a new and con - se-crat-ed

earth, Thou art the re-sur-rec-tion for the

*più mosso*





Peace, thou art the glo - ry of the sun \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

*mf*

*cresc.*

New ris - en from the mir - a - cle of night, \_\_\_\_\_

Shin - ing up - on the na - tion-hood be - gun With thy re -

*mf*

*cresc.*

*mf*

*cresc.*

new - ing, all - sus - tain - ing light. Pour in - to

*f*

*ff*

*p*

*semplce*

*f*

*ff*

*p*

man the mys - ter - y of love. \_\_\_\_\_

That he may gird his spir - it

from a - bove. O Peace, thou art the glo-ry of the

sun With thy re - new - ing, all-sus-tain - ing, all-sus-tain - ing

light. Pour in - to man the mys - ter - y of

love.



SOLO *p*  
O Peace, \_\_\_\_\_

SOPRANO I *p*  
O Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ who mov - est o'er the

SOPRANO II *p*  
O Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ who mov - est o'er the

ALTO *p*  
O Peace, \_\_\_\_\_ who mov - est o'er the

Horns *p*

\_\_\_\_\_ who mov - est o'er the deep,

shad - ow - y deep, \_\_\_\_\_ Brood - ing in love up - on 'the ways of

shad - ow - y deep, \_\_\_\_\_

shad - ow - y deep, \_\_\_\_\_ Brood - ing in love up - on the ways of



Brood-ing in love, En - treat - ing

men, En - treat - ing tem - - pests

Brood-ing in love, En - treat - ing tem - - pests

men, En - treat - ing tem - - pests

*cresc.*  
tem - pests till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to

*cresc.*  
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to

*cresc.*  
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to

*cresc.*  
till they fall a - sleep, Moor-ing our souls to

*cresc.*

har - mo - ny, We pledge thee, - we

har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, - we

har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, - we

har - mo - ny a - gain, We pledge thee, - we

*Horns* *Wood*

*f* *ff* *p*

thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing -

pledge thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing -

pledge thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing -

pledge thee in the blood that we have shed, The new-born liv - ing -

*ff* *p*

new-born liv - ing— and *p* the liv - ing dead! ———

— and the liv - ing dead! ———

— and the liv - ing dead! ———

— and the liv - ing dead! ———

(Voices) *p* *Violin Solo*

*Violas*

*poco più mosso* *cresc.*

And o - ver and un - der and through it

*poco più mosso* *p* *cresc.*

*p* I hear the

*p* I hear the

*p* all I hear the

*Tpts.*

*p*

*8va bassa*

Song of March - - ing Men. *pp*

Song of March - - ing Men.

Song of March - - ing Men.

*sempre senza ritard.*

*pp Horns*

*decresc.*

*decresc.*

*decresc.*

*perdendosi*



# № 5. SONG OF THE MARCHING MEN

Full Chorus, Bass Solo, Women's Chorus

O Word, Thou art the Future, making as one the steps of Many Nations.

*And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away.*

Moderato e maestoso

PIANO

*ff* Horns

*Tpts.*

Wind

*Trombones*

*Trpts.*

*tutti*

*Horns*

*ff*

*mf* Horns

*f* *cresc.*

*Tpts.*

*cresc.*

## SOPRANO

*ff*

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing feet, You are mov - ing tri - um - phant - ly

## ALTO

*ff*

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing feet, You are mov - ing tri - um - phant - ly

## TENOR

*ff*

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing feet, You are mov - ing tri - um - phant - ly

## BASS

*ff*

March - ing, march - ing, march - ing feet, You are mov - ing tri - um - phant - ly

*ff*

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

o - ver the earth, And your march - ing makes mu - sic im -

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

pel - ling - ly sweet, — Rhyth - mic and ter - ri - ble,

Sweep-ing, un-bear-a-ble, Swell-ing our hearts to their ul-ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear-a-ble, Swell-ing our hearts to their ul-ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear-a-ble, Swell-ing our hearts to their ul-ti-mate girth. O

Sweep-ing, un-bear-a-ble, Swell-ing our hearts to their ul-ti-mate girth. O

march, march of my broth-ers, tread-ing the liv-ing

march, march of my broth-ers, tread-ing the liv-ing

march, march of my broth-ers, tread-ing the liv-ing

march, march of my broth-ers, tread-ing the liv-ing



sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are

sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are

sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are

sod, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, you are

march - ing be - side your God.

march - ing be - side your God.

march - ing be - side your God.

march - ing be - side your God. *mf* **BASS SOLO** March - ing, march - ing,

march - ing feet, You are shak - ing the bas-tions dis - card - ed and done,

Tram-pling them un-der, re-morse-less and fleet, That man may new-fash-ion,

God-driv-en with pas-sion, In-vin-ci-ble tur-rets to flame in the

*cresc.* *ff*

*sun.*  
(2)  
*f* *Tpts*

**FULL CHORUS** *ff*

O march, march of my broth-ers,

O march, march of my broth-ers,

O march, march of my broth-ers,

O march, march of my broth-ers,

*ff*

play - ing the might-y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might-y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might-y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

play - ing the might-y game, You are keep - ing in step with the

fu - - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.

fu - - ture, You are pur - ging the earth of shame.



*Trombones*

*ff*

*p* SOPRANO I  
March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,

*p* SOPRANO II  
March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,

*p* ALTO  
March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet, You are mov - ing a - cross the im -

*p*

*mf*  
And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

*mf*  
And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

*mf*  
mu - ta - ble sky, And you march to in - fin - i - ty's

*mf* *fz*



myr - i - ad beat, Plan - ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones

myr - i - ad beat, Plan - ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones

myr - i - ad beat, Plan - ets for step-ping-stones, Stars for your o - ver-tones

**FULL CHORUS**  
or **SOPRANO SOLO**

*f* Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. *O*

**ALTO** (*ad lib.*)

*f* Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. *O*

**TENOR** (*ad lib.*)

*f* Sound - ing their pen - e-trant, chal - len-ging cry. *O*

**BASS** (*ad lib.*)

*O*

march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious

march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious

march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious

march, march of my broth - ers, tread - ing the spa - cious

*cresc.* *f*

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, You are

ways, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - - ture, You are

*cresc.* *f*

shap - ing the Book of Days.

shap - ing the Book of Days.

shap - ing the Book of Days.

shap - ing the Book of Days.


*f*

*ff* March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,— You are wear-ing a trail to the

*ff* March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,— You are wear-ing a trail to the

*ff* March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,— You are wear-ing a trail to the

*ff* March-ing, march-ing, march-ing feet,— You are wear-ing a trail to the

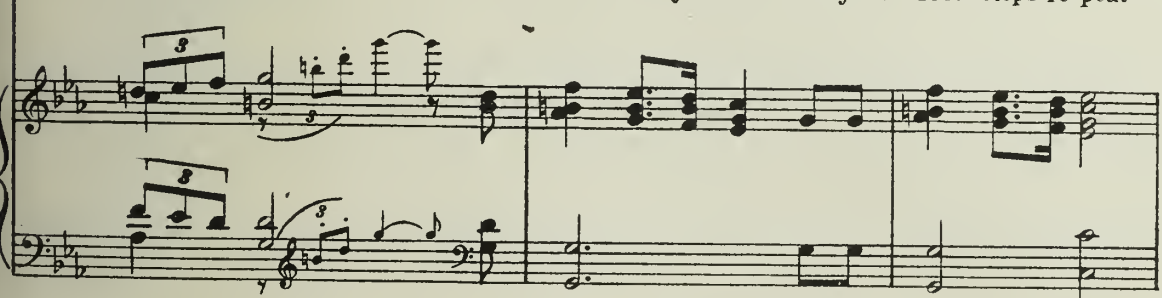


ut-ter-most pole. U - nit - ed you move and your foot-steps re-peat

ut-ter-most pole. U - nit - ed you move and your foot-steps re-peat

ut-ter-most pole. U - nit - ed you move and your foot-steps re-peat

ut-ter-most pole. U - nit - ed you move and your foot-steps re-peat





No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's

No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's

No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's

No - bly and ring-ing-ly, Meas - ured-ly, sing-ing-ly, The song of man's

*molto rall.* *ff* ser - vice a - flame in his soul. O *ff*

*molto rall.* *ff* ser - vice a - flame in his soul. O *ff*

*molto rall.* *ff* ser - vice a - flame in his soul. O *ff*

*molto rall.* *ff* ser - vice a - flame in his soul. O *ff*



*a tempo*

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

*a tempo*

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

*a tempo*

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

*a tempo*

march, march of my broth - ers, blaz - ing the earth new -

*a tempo*

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - ture, O —

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - ture, O

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - ture, O

hurl'd, You are keep - ing in step with the fu - ture, O

*rit*  
March - ing Men of the World! \_\_\_\_\_

*rit*  
March - ing Men of the World! \_\_\_\_\_

*rit*  
March - ing Men of the World! \_\_\_\_\_

*rit*  
March - ing Men of the World! \_\_\_\_\_

*molto maestoso*  
*a tempo*  
*fff*

*rall.*

3

3

3

3

3

Feb. 12, 1915



